EXPLOITS OF THE HERO AND THE THREE NEW YORKERS OF

STROPHIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER XV.

Through the Stilly Night.

"Who's there?"

A little laugh rippled through from

t—shielding some sort of avenging the apartment of the Minister of War women, they're full of horror at the claimed his attention.

Ye you enter, you know."

An instant a smile, too brilliant, Pollard himself wished to lie down of elusive, too beautiful to endure alone in the darkness and think it all up here and tried to communicate it to war."

escaped the small being in the chair beside him; Zarapa had awakened. "Zarapa!" barked Mr. Pollard. The little man whirled piteously on

Wake me! Say to me that I sleep! Tell me that the demons of one hun-dred nightmares refuse to free my distressed brain! Say to me only "I tell you to dry up and get out of

here;" enapped Mr. Pollard. "Stop that raving, d'ye hear? You're frightening the young lady! Get in there and bunk with the engineer!"

An awful calm dropped upon the first assistant. He moaned and departed.

"Er what can I do for you, Miss Rodrigues?" asked Pollard. The too brief smile favored him again.
"I stole up here just for a minute

to look at you. Mr.—is your name Pollard, as they say in the city?"
"It is," the minister of state said happily.
"Then you are a very famous Mr.
Pollard and well worth looking at,

OU are doing a wonderful, daring thing up here—really, we do think that," she murmured. "But a great many sort of misapprehension, miss, or necessary sound never be here. I—we, for there are three of us, you know—are—well, plain criminals!"

Also, he "I regard you rather as a con-

to being sacrificed.

The fingers moved back a fraction teeth with a grim snap and, as he of an inch, however, after that first renewed meditations on a new basis, twitch of amazement; the shock stared savagely at the door that had passed from Mr. Poliard's brain, too, given her to him for a fitting mement. Midnight came.

Out in the moonlight, having tip-

more than a second or so, over for a while.

Immered upon Robert Pollard. He glanced up then as William



ready: but if he must receive the feeling expected builter the Relampago water supply was near usitely made avoice so low, so rich, so exquisitely modulated that even again. He feelangago water supply was near usitely modulated that even again. He greated the mode and the form of things was permitted to enter?" Included a proposed that was been again. He greated the more.

The lock again again that have been again. He must receive the fully expected built in the finance, who seemed to have again. He greated with the was permitted to enter?" Included and what was she? How had shirt the same more again. He greated the water supply was near usitely modulated that even again. He greated the water supply was near to being sacrificed.

The fingers moved back a fraction for an inch, however, after that feel mode and the four of an inch, however, after that feel mode and the four of an inch, however, after that feel mode and the four of an inch, however, after that feel was a solve. Outcomes again. He shad appeared around the turn in the road, approaching at a brisk, and the read stilled, in another patch of shads.

For no obvious reason, Mr. Pollard accompany him the road, approaching at a brisk, and still listed, in another patch of shads.

For no obvious reason, Mr. Pollard accompany him and the little man and realized which the turned back and allide for state little repaid in the road, approaching at a brisk, and still listed, in another patch of state leads of the filter and the turn, and the started up, for Mercal accompany him the dead state, and still fread from the little man and realized with the road, approaching at a brisk, and the road state of state section with the road of the road state of state section with the road state in th

"What time is it?"

shoots her ort, all those innocests people cross and fill one innocests people cross and fill one innocests people cross and market of the country, apparently, but what a native of the country, but what a native of the country floody's nothing better than a cold, apparently, but what a native of the country floody's nothing better than a cold there was a deady steadless to his every thing. The monastery bell picture was looking straight at him with the dumpy little browness and the money, but we've got to give those poor people a chance for the money, but we've got to give those poor people a chance for the money, but we've got to give those poor people a chance for the money, but we've got to give those poor people a chance for the money, but we've got to give those poor people a chance for the money, but we've got to give those poor people a chance for the money, but we've got to give those poor people a chance for them there was a deady steadless to his every thing. The monastery bell picture was looking at the first of the carbin, too; for an instant he caught the utter perfection of her profile—and then the unterplaced via the carbin, terested eyes of a life.

There was a quantity of soft would then the unterplaced via the carbin the carbin

"And did it-or else somebody else immered upon Robert Pollard.

"I am quite alone, your excellency," aid the girl.

A long and frankly delighted sigh secaped Robert Pollard.

A long and frankly terrified gasp

A long and frankly terrified gasp

"After eight," muttered the Snake. main will have been blown to bits,"
"You're a little sulky this morning,
A delicious little shudder of horror

And then Mr. Pollard spoke crisply: the \$-o'clock blast! "Just five minutes from now that

reading for six cents a week.

"You are right. Perhaps he is playing some deep game, Mr. Pollard."
"He has just one move left."
"And in any event, the recolleges guided the little man."
"For I had "You are right. Perhaps he is playng some deep game, Mr. Pollard."
"He has just one move left."
"Then Heaven is indeed kind!" by weeping silently.
"And, in any event, the people are liacing the blame directly upon him—
ny brother Manuelo told us last and a most peculiar change came."

"You are right. Perhaps he is play"Tm determined, fast enough," said and then for an instant at Carmen, who added to the general good cheer would injure Mercedes—
"Senor!" said the small voice of his graph of the little man. "For I had liacing the blame directly upon him—
and there he stopped, from any ordinary faint; for Mr. Pol"What do you went?"

everything."

"Well, had he any particular reason rasp:

"Hear, senor! The monastery bell "Hear, senor! I'mplore

the instant.

"You are determined, senor?" he in the was no ordinary raint, or course:

"You are determined, senor?" he in the was no ordinary raint, or course:

Something ten thousand miles to revive at the shock of moved from common sense whisper
in the was no ordinary raint, or course:

Something ten thousand miles to revive at the shock of moved from common sense whisper
in the was no ordinary raint, or course:

Something ten thousand miles to revive at the shock of moved from common sense whisper
in the was no ordinary raint, or course:

Something ten thousand miles to revive at the shock of moved from common sense whisper
in the was no ordinary raint, or course:

Something ten thousand miles to revive at the shock of moved from common sense whisper
in the was no ordinary raint, or course:

Something ten thousand miles to revive at the shock of moved from common sense whisper
in the was no ordinary raint, or course:

Something ten thousand miles to revive at the shock of moved from common sense whisper
in the was no ordinary raint, or course:

Something ten thousand miles to revive at the shock of the moved from common sense whisper
in the was no ordinary raint, or course:

Something ten thousand miles to revive at the shock of the moved from common sense whisper
in the was no ordinary raint, or course;

Something ten the course of the course

A little laugh rippled through from the night.

The night.

To an and to be shot, senor?"

"Well—no, I guess not!" said dazed minister of state.

And the door opened and Mr. Pollard merely gazed at the girl it related merely gazed at the girl it restant merely gazed at the girl it

by the foremost living authors.

Bear this in mind, not only for yourself but for any of your friends assistant, "has met her fitting"-"Great God!" gasped Mr. Pollard, was! "Great God!" gasped Mr. Pollard. Even as they led her away she tone and chuckled wickedly.

and for the instant stood petrified, turned to him and, however drooping (To Be Continued.)

"He is carrying a bag of some sort, I think."

It hink."

The Minister of Finance saw fit to address his chief with sharp authority.

The Minister of Finance saw fit to address his chief with sharp authority.

The show's over, Robby," he said.

The Minister of Finance saw fit to address his chief with sharp authority.

The show's over, Robby, he said.

The Minister of Finance saw fit to address his chief with sharp authority.

The show's over, Robby, he said.

The Minister of Finance saw fit to address he show in the rest of state. "I had no idee that their beasily water-works could affect you like that. Do you mean that your people would be pennilest?

The show's over, Robby, he said.

The Minister of Finance saw fit to address he show in the rest of state said can be not the coin."

"Is it?" said Mr. Pollard. "Bring him in here to me."

The messenger, a lowly citisen, stood before him with barse had proffering another sealed envelope; but the beg he had deposited on the ching."

The messenger, a lowly citisen, stood before him with barse had proffering another sealed envelope; but the beg he had deposited on the ching."

The messenger, a lowly citisen, stood before him with barse had the sent the said the rest of him when the rest of the can.

"Mercedes shock her head."

"More of respits, and for it Rebert!

Follard felt peculiar relief.

He opened the note and read; and then, as if wondering whether had seen the move, she turned asked:

"Any friends of Velvet present?"

They denied it rather clamprousity. The Minister of State smiled.

"Any friends of Velvet present?"

They denied it rather clamprousity. The Minister of State smiled.

"Any friends of Velvet present?"

They denied it rather clamprousity. The Minister of State smiled.

"Any friends of Velvet present?"

They denied it rather clamprousity. The had not of the power state of the conditions of the power state of the conditions of the power state of the condition of the power state of the condition of the power state of the condition of the power st

His small eyes harrowed substitute of the space and he grinned; and when he space eyes.

They were bewildered eyes for a state.

gently as he aided the unfortunate young woman to rise. "I'm sorry that little beast startled you."

"And now you are to come home "And yet these notes of to-day.

markably game young woman she of state said faintly

"He is carrying a bag of some sort, didn't mean to tell you that!" said the And then a gasping yell left his the smile just now, it was the same

By Edgar Franklin

guez talking earnestly night up of shade.

hilliside, in another patch of shade.

For no obvious reason, Mr. Pollard permitted to escape him possibly the other two girls had come almost to most vicious, bitter torrent of unboly language that had ever passed his relinquished his lovely burden.

pall; and, chattering still, he snatched engineer hummed drearily over his frizzling frying pans; later, and still with misty thankfulness that the without disturbing their guiding mind, they stepped gently from the side door of the waterworks.

And it was as well that they relinquished his lovely burden.

"What do you want?"

"A moment's speech; if it displease
you, strike me down, senor." Zarapa "I'm
said resignedly. "Senor, woman has
dazzled your sight; you are blind!"

"What?" snarled the minister of good

second, and then eyes that evinced plain embarrassment; they settled on plain embarrassment; they settled on "It is the truth!" the small man once plain embarrassment; they settled on the persisted. "For see! The messenger back knees, and their owner murmured this morning—he came only when you were about to do the great deed! He is the truth!" "A man is coming, Mr. Pollard! A the big works depend upon the water man with a white flag."

"And a bundle, miss?" the Minister of War asked, dropping suddenly to earth.

There was a dreadful calm in Rob"Here she goes, Zarapa!" he said,
"Here she goes, Zarapa!" he said,
"Her

And as he turned, and as the button sank steadily, an key surge ran through the minister of state; for there, in the very centre of the patch of new ground above his mine, shading her eyes and looking thought-fully down on Relampago, stood Mercedeal

CHAPTER XVII.

escaped the minister of state. It must be very nearly half-past twelve; as a bligh-noon blast effect of to-day his mine was nearly worthless.

The interested population of Relampago, if they had been watching, must have wearled by this time and amined them. I have. They are copying kind."

"We'll postpone it," he promised copying kind."

CHAPTER XVII.

"And now you are to come home "And yet these notes of to-day,"

N Zarapa's corner of the office there rose prematurely informed her afflicted sister, "No, pitch black! They were written, nota thin shrick of flendish don't come, Mr. Pollard—or any of to-day, but yesterday! They came,
you."

Her arm encircled Mercedes; and house down there!!"

Her arm encircled for what a re"I—don't believe that!" the minister
markably game young woman she of state and faintly.

His first assistant noted the choked at

AN UNUSUAL ROMANCE OF LIOTHER LOVE AND OF THE GALLANT BATTLE WAGED BY A MAN AND A GIRL AGAINST THE POWERS OF EVIL =

who expect to spend the summer in the country.

NEXT WEEK'S COMPLETE NOVEL IN THE EVENING WORLD



By subscribing to The Evening World for the summer months you will secure a complete novel each week. Not some old book a

country dealer has not been able to sell, but the finest up-to-date fiction



The Book on the Stands Will Cost You \$1.25 You Get It for 6 Cents

H 10 1 00-TTOU ..

He